

FAMILY GUY

"Peter's Two Dads"

Production #5ACX05

Written by

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Directed by

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Created by

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TABLE DRAFT

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“PETER’S TWO DADS”

CAST LIST FOR #5ACX05:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE

ANNOUNCER..... TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
ASIAN KID.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
ASIAN SANTA.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
BARTENDER..... TBD (SUB: MICK CASSIDY)
BEN AFFLECK. (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
BONNIE.....JENNIFER TILLY (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY
DR. HARTMAN.....SETH MACFARLANE
FISH #1.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
FISH #2.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
FISH #3.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
FISH #4.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
FRANCIS.....CHARLES DURNING (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
GUYTBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
HARRY ANDERSON..... TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
HERBERT.....MIKE HENRY
INFANT QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
IRISH GUY.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
JULIA ORMOND.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
KID #1..... TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
KID #2.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
LAURA BUSH.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
LOCAL.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
LOWLIFE #1..... TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
LOWLIFE #2..... TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
McMURPHY #1.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
McMURPHY #2.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
MICKEY.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MULE.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)

NUN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
O'BRIEN.....SETH MACFARLANE
OLD MAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
OSCAR WILDE..... TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
PILOT.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
ROBERT LOGGIA.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
THELMA.....PHYLLIS DILLER (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
TICKET AGENT.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
TIMOTHY..... TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
WOMAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
YOUNG FRANCIS.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
YOUNG PETER.....SETH MACFARLANE

ACT ONE**EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG MAGIC CLUB - NIGHT****INT. QUAHOG MAGIC CLUB - SAME**

Patrons, including the GRIFFINS, sit at a bunch of tables before a small stage.

LOIS

Oh, this is gonna be a fun evening! I love magic! It's so mysterious!

PETER

Oh, come on, Lois. Magic is the gay cousin of mime. Although this can't be worse than that time I was stuck behind Robert Loggia at the airport.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands behind ROBERT LOGGIA at the front of the check-in line.

TICKET AGENT

May I have your name, please?

ROBERT LOGGIA

Robert Loggia.

TICKET AGENT

Can you spell that for me?

ROBERT LOGGIA

Certainly. That's "Robert Loggia." R as in "Robert Loggia." O as in "Oh, my god, it's Robert Loggia!" B as in "By god, that's Robert Loggia." E as in "Everybody loves Robert Loggia." R as in "Robert Loggia." T as in "Tim!"

(MORE)

ROBERT LOGGIA (CONT'D)

Look over there, it's Robert Loggia."

Space. L as in "Look, it's Robert
Loggia."

Peter emits an **exhausted groan**.

INT. QUAHOG MAGIC CLUB - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

A spotlight appears on stage.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen, the magic of
Harry Anderson!

HARRY ANDERSON walks out on stage.

HARRY ANDERSON

Hi, there. Now I know most of you
probably know me from "Night Court."

PETER

Oh, yeah, I remember you! Do Church
Lady!

HARRY ANDERSON

Well, it looks like I've found a
volunteer for my first trick. Sir,
would you come up on stage, please?

PETER

All right, Lois. Watch me make a fool
out of this guy.

Peter walks up on stage.

HARRY ANDERSON

What's your name?

PETER

Does not know my name. Strike one.

HARRY ANDERSON

Sir, that's not really fair.

Peter **punches** Harry Anderson in the face.

PETER

Strike two. If he were magic, my fist would have gone right through him.

HARRY ANDERSON

You son of a bitch, get the hell outta here!

PETER

Can you fly?

HARRY ANDERSON

No.

PETER

Cannot fly. Strike three. Everybody go home.

HARRY ANDERSON

(ANGRY) No magician can fly!

PETER

Well, what can you do?

HARRY ANDERSON

(AS HE DOES IT) I can pull this quarter out of your ear.

PETER

(AMAZED, FALLING ON HIS KNEES) Oh, my god! Don't kill me, lord! Please don't kill me! I'll do anything for you! I'll help you enslave the others!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Everyone but Peter is there.

LOIS

Stewie, honey, you excited about your
birthday party next week?

STEWIE

Oh, that reminds me.

Stewie gives Brian an invitation.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Here you are, Brian.

BRIAN

What's this?

STEWIE

It's an invitation to my party. You
have to RSVP. You can do it right
now, if you want.

BRIAN

All right, fine, I'll come to your
party.

STEWIE

No, you have to call the RSVP line.

He puts two tin cans tied together with string on the table.

BRIAN

You gotta be kidding me.

STEWIE

I'm waiting.

BRIAN

(SIGHS) Ring. Ring. Aren't you gonna
pick it up?

STEWIE

No, I'm not gonna pick it up on the first few rings. I'm busy. Maybe I'm in the other room.

BRIAN

Ring, ring. Ring, ring. Ring, ring.
Ring, rin-- Oh, come on!

STEWIE

(HIGH VOICE) Hello?

BRIAN

Stewie?

STEWIE

(HIGH VOICE) Nope, this is Stewie's housekeeper, Mrs. Pennyapple! I'll see if he's in! Stewie! Stewie! (AS STEWIE) Yes, Mrs. Pennyapple? (HIGH VOICE) You've got a telephone call! (AS STEWIE) Who is it? (HIGH VOICE) He didn't say! (AS STEWIE) Well, find out, would you? (HIGH VOICE) Who is this?

BRIAN

It's Brian.

STEWIE

(HIGH VOICE) It's Brian! (AS STEWIE) Oh, Brian. Probably RSVPing about the party. Hello, Brian!

BRIAN

Hi, Stewie.

STEWIE

What can I do for you?

BRIAN

I'm coming to your party.

STEWIE

Oh, splendid! Just give your
information to Mrs. Pennyapple. (HIGH
VOICE) Hello, it's Mrs. Pennyapple
again! Shall I put you down for two,
Brendan?

BRIAN

Brian.

STEWIE

(HIGH VOICE) Ryan?

BRIAN

Brian.

STEWIE

(HIGH VOICE) Mitchell?

BRIAN

What?

STEWIE

(HIGH VOICE) Goodbye!

Stewie puts his can down. Peter enters, wearing a top hat
and a cape.

PETER

Good morning, everybody! Or should I
say, "Good Magic"?!

LOIS

Peter, why are you dressed like that?

PETER

Lois, I was so impressed by that show the other night that I went out and bought my own magic kit.

Peter puts a big chest of magic props on the table.

LOIS

That stuff looks expensive. Where'd you get the money?

PETER

A real magician doesn't tell where he got the money, Lois. (HOLDS UP A QUARTER) Oh, look what was in your ear. A quarter.

LOIS

Peter, you just took that out of your pocket.

PETER

Well, yeah, it was in your ear last night, it fell out while you were sleeping. I found it there in the middle of the night. Ha ha!

CHRIS

Mom, your head is full of quarters!

Chris starts **banging** Lois' head against the table to get the quarters out.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

LOIS

We're gonna be rich! I'm gonna buy a new bike!

Chris, stop it! Chris!
Chris, dammit!

STEWIE

My word, this is more entertaining
than that Laura Bush scene from "A
Christmas Story."

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A few KIDS stand around a stiff, smiling and glassy-eyed
LAURA BUSH.

KID #1

My old man says if you stick your
tongue on it, it'll freeze right to
it.

KID #2

Nuh-uh.

KID #1

I triple dog dare ya!

KID #2

You're on!

Kid #2 sticks his tongue on Laura Bush's hand. It
immediately freezes in place.

KID #2 (CONT'D)

(MUFFLED) It's stuck! It's stuck!

All the kids run away, scared.

KID #2 (CONT'D)

(MUFFLED) Oh, come back! Come back!

After a beat:

LAURA BUSH

(ZOMBIE-LIKE) Reading is very
important.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter, wearing his hat and cape, is sitting on the couch.
Brian is standing on the other side of the coffee table.

PETER

Okay now, Brian, the key to a good
magic trick is misdirection. Now,
pick a card.

Brian picks a card and looks at it.

PETER (CONT'D)

Now, place it face down on the table.
Don't tell me what it is. Okay, what
is your card? What is your card?

Peter lights a Molotov cocktail and throws it out the window.
We hear it **shatter and explode**. We then hear a car
screeching out of the way and a **woman's scream**. Brian races
over to the window to look out.

BRIAN

Oh, my god!

Peter quickly reaches over and looks at Brian's card.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

What the hell did you do?!

PETER

Your card is the four of clubs.

WOMAN (O.S.)

My babies!

PETER

(HAND FLOURISH) Magic.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' BEDROOM - SAME

Lois lies in bed, reading.

LOIS

Peter, come to bed.

PETER (O.S.)

I'll be right there, Lois. I'm
preparing for my next amazing magic
trick.

Peter enters from the bathroom.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, Lois, I was thinking you could
use a new scarf.

LOIS

Well, actually, yeah, that would be
nice.

PETER

How about a dozen new scarves?

He begins pulling silk scarves out of his mouth, **gagging and choking** the whole time, with tears forming in his eyes.

LOIS

Peter, I don't think you're actually
supposed to swallow those--

Peter grabs the connected scarves (half of which are still
inside him) and holds them out of the way so he can **throw up**
all over the floor.

PETER

(HANDS HER SCARF) Here you go, Lois.

LOIS

I don't want them--

PETER

Take 'em!

She takes them, clearly grossed out.

PETER (CONT'D)

Magic.

He takes a deep breath, then feels something.

PETER (CONT'D)

Lois, are my long johns tied to the
end of those?

LOIS

No.

PETER

Oh, god.

Peter partially vomits up a pair of long johns. The legs
hang out of his mouth.

PETER (CONT'D)

(CRYING) Aaaaaaa! Ow! Ow! Ow!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

There's a banner that says "Happy Birthday Stewie." The
Griffins are there, along with other kids Stewie's age (could
use some of the kids from 4acx24), CLEVELAND, QUAGMIRE, JOE
and BONNIE.

LOIS

Alright, come on in, everybody. Have
a seat anywhere, Stewie's about to
open his presents.

FRANCIS, Peter's father, enters.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Oh, Francis, I'm glad you could make
it.

Francis holds out a pineapple.

FRANCIS

Here. This is for the baby.

LOIS

Oh, I'm sure he'll love this.

FRANCIS

Let him play with it! When I was a boy, only the very rich had a pineapple.

LOIS

Alright. Stewie, this is from your grandfather.

She puts it down next to Stewie. He pushes it away.

STEWIE

Fresh fruit: the most overrated gift since Oscar Wilde's gift of wit.

EXT. STREET - DAY (CUTAWAY)

OSCAR WILDE is on the sidewalk. In the street, a GUY falls off a horse and into a mud puddle.

OSCAR WILDE

Ha ha! Dumbass!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

MEG

Go ahead, Stewie, open the rest of your gifts.

Stewie opens a gift.

STEWIE

Socks? Who got me socks? WHO GOT ME SOCKS?!

CLEVELAND

Those are from me, little guy.

STEWIE

You stupid, fat shit.

Stewie throws the socks at Cleveland. He then opens another gift.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, a used, dirty, sticky magazine.

Thank you, Uncle Quagmire.

QUAGMIRE

Hey, turn to page 34, well 34 through 37, they're all kind of the same page now. Anyway, there's a woman in there!

Stewie tosses the magazine aside and opens another gift. It's a certificate.

STEWIE

Oh, Brian, you had a star named after me. Now see, this is creative, and this is thoughtful.

BRIAN

Well, I wanted to do something special. Something that would last forever.

STEWIE

Well, done and done on both counts. This is really great. Everybody, take a look at this. This is how you give a gift. Brian, slap me five.

Brian **slaps** Stewie five.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

There you go. (LOOKS AT CERTIFICATE)
My word, a whole star named "Stewie."
For all I know, it could be orbited by an entire planet of Stewies.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Everything from the birds in the sky
to the fish in the sea.

INT. UNDERWATER - X (CUTAWAY)

We see an underwater environment. After a beat, FISH start swimming into frame. They all have human faces like Stewie.

FISH #1

Morning.

FISH #2

Morning.

FISH #3

Morning.

FISH #4

Morning.

FISH #3

What's new?

FISH #1

Not much.

Fish #3 makes a fish poop.

FISH #2

Don't poop string in my face.

FISH #3

Don't swim behind me.

FISH #2

Fair enough.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Peter enters grandly in his magician outfit. He holds a beer and seems tipsy.

PETER

Alright everyone, gather 'round, it's
magic time!

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

For my first trick, I'll need a volunteer. (TO FRANCIS) How 'bout you, sir?

FRANCIS

Have you been drinking?

PETER

A good magician never tells if he's been drinking. Now, get in this trick box so I can saw you in half.

Francis gets in the box.

FRANCIS

I'll do it for the baby. How you like that pineapple?

ANGLE ON Stewie, playing a mini-pinball machine. He quickly and politely picks up the pineapple.

STEWIE

Oh yeah, here it is, it's fun, too.

He puts it down and goes back to the pinball machine.

PETER

Now, watch and be amazed as I saw my dad in half right before your eyes.

Peter starts **sawing** the box in half.

LOIS

Peter, that doesn't look safe. Are you sure you know what you're doing?

PETER

Trust me, Lois. I am a professional.

Francis begins **screaming** in pain as Peter continues to **saw**.

LOIS

Oh, my god! Peter, stop it!

Francis continues to **scream** as everyone watches in horror.
Joe draws his gun on Peter.

JOE

Peter, I swear to God, stop what
you're doing or I'll shoot!

CLEVELAND

Yes, Peter, this is murder!

PETER

You're right, Cleveland. And what is
murder -- but magic?

Peter opens the box and Francis sits up, apparently
unharmd. There's a beat and everyone at the party **applauds**,
impressed with Peter's trick.

BRIAN

He's alright!

BONNIE

Oh, thank god.

PETER

Hey, nice job with that screaming,
Dad. Wasn't he great?

They all **applaud** enthusiastically. **ANGLE ON THE CLAPPING GUY**
from "Brian Sings and Swings," laughing and clapping just
like he did in that episode.

FRANCIS

I was screaming 'cause there was a
nail sticking in me back!

CLEVELAND

Hey, let's see another trick, you
magic Griffins!

PETER

Alright, we'll do the famous Chinese
lantern trick.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

Let me just go upstairs and get the
lanterns. In the meantime, I leave
you kids with the musical stylings of
Chris Griffin.

Peter quickly runs up the stairs. Chris takes out a boom box,
presses play, and sings to the **music** of "Friends and Lovers."

CHRIS

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE AFRAID OF /
NOTHING WOULD CHANGE IF WE MADE LOVE /
SO I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND...

EXT. SPOONER STREET - CONTINUOUS

Herbert is up in a tree staring into the Griffins' living
room with binoculars.

HERBERT

AND I'LL BE YOUR LOVER...

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Peter comes bounding down the stairs.

PETER

Alright, this is gonna blow you guys
away-- AAAA!

Peter trips and falls down the stairs. Halfway down he hits
the wall and **crashes** through the bannister. He plummets from
the stairwell and **falls** on top of Francis, crushing him.

LOIS

Oh, my God! Peter, is he breathing?

PETER

Ahh... a good magician would never
reveal that, Lois.

There's an awkward beat.

STEWIE (O.S.)

Underwear?! Alright, who's the dead
son-of-a-bitch?

EXT./ESTAB. HOSPITAL - DAY

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME

Francis lies in a hospital bed as the heart monitor **beeps**.
The Griffins stand around him with DR. HARTMAN.

LOIS

How is he, Doctor?

DR. HARTMAN

Mrs. Griffin, his internal injuries
were much too severe. I'd estimate
he'll be dead within the hour. (BEAT)
Uh, I know this is horrible timing,
but do you have any gum?

LOIS

Yeah, I have some in my purse.

DR. HARTMAN

Oh, thank you.

Lois hands him a stick of gum. He looks at it.

DR. HARTMAN (CONT'D)

Uh, once again, terrible timing
because of the grief, but do you have
anything besides Big Red?

LOIS

(LOOKING THROUGH PURSE) Ah, let me
see.

DR. HARTMAN

Not a big cinnamon guy.

LOIS

Here you go.

DR. HARTMAN

Thank you. This'll do.

He puts the gum in his mouth and exits.

PETER

Lois, you mind if I have a minute with my dad?

LOIS

Of course, sweetie. Come on, kids, let's go look at the crack babies so we can all be thankful for what we have.

Lois and the kids exit.

PETER

Dad, I'm so sorry I broke all your ribs and busted your spleen with one of the big silver buttons on my magic pants. I don't know if you can hear me right now, but... I hope you know... I love you, Dad.

Suddenly, Francis's eyes open and he looks at Peter.

FRANCIS

Peter... come closer. There's something I need to say to you.

PETER

I'm here, Dad. What is it?

Peter looks at Francis with anticipation.

FRANCIS

Peter... you're a fat, stinking drunk.

Francis falls back, dead. We hear a long steady **beep**, to signify that Francis has flat-lined.

PETER

Goodbye, Dad. (BEAT) Hey, maybe I'll
bury him in the pet sematary.

EXT. PET SEMATARY - NIGHT

Peter finishes burying Francis. There's a short beat, then
Francis **bursts out** of the grave, looking insane and evil.

FRANCIS

(CLAWING AND BITING PETER)

RAAAAARRRRR!

PETER

Ah! Ah! Ah! (BEATS HIM UNCONSCIOUS
WITH SHOVEL) Okay, I'll bury him in a
regular cemetery.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Peter, Lois, Chris, Meg and Brian sit at the table.

MEG

I can't believe Grandpa's dead.

LOIS

Well, he did kind of treat us like
crap, but yes, it's a tragedy.

BRIAN

It is a tragedy.

LOIS

Excuse us.

BRIAN

Yeah, we'll be right back.

They exit. **ANGLE OUT THE WINDOW** where we see (but don't hear) Lois and Brian celebrating joyously, jumping up and down. They high-five each other, then, in the heat of the moment, he goes to grab her breast. She slaps him hard and he goes down into a bunch of trash cans. After a beat, they come back inside.

LOIS

We're all gonna miss him.

BRIAN

Tragic.

Peter crosses to the fridge and grabs a beer.

PETER

You know what the worst part is? All
I wanted was for my father to tell me
he loved me, but instead he called me
a fat, stinking drunk. Those were his
last words. (BELCHES AND OPENS A BEER)
Hey, Lois, what's for breakfast?

LOIS

Peter, isn't it a little early for beer?

PETER

Ah, shut up, you sound like my stupid dead father.

LOIS

Well, maybe if you hadn't been drinking at Stewie's birthday, this wouldn't have happened.

Peter considers this. Then:

PETER

Oh, my god, Lois, you're right. Otherwise I wouldn't have fallen down the stairs. Booze killed my father. Well, I will no longer play Carole Anne Fugate to booze's Charles Starkweather!

BRIAN

What?

PETER

I don't know, Brian, but I do know this -- I will never drink again!

Peter takes a sip of beer.

LOIS

Peter, that's a great idea, but are you sure you can stick with it?

PETER

Sure, I can. When I set my mind to something, I'm as stubborn as a mule.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A MULE is sitting with a GUY on the couch.

MULE

(SHAKING HIS HEAD) Nope, sorry. Kevin Bacon wasn't in "Footloose".

GUY

What? Of course he was.

MULE

No, he wasn't. You lose.

GUY

Of course he was. He was the star!

MULE

Nope. You're wrong. Look it up.

GUY

MULE

I don't have to look it up.	Nope. Nope. Nope. No. No.
It's common knowledge. He	No. No! No! NO! NO! NO!
was on the cover of People	NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!
Magazine. Everyone knows	NO! NO!
Kevin Bacon was the star of	
Footloose. It was a huge	
movie and he was the lead.	

The mule explodes into a wild, loud **BRAYING JAG** with his lips flapping and tongue hanging wildly.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY**INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - SAME**

Stewie sits in the center of his many gifts. Rupert is beside him.

STEWIE

Look at all these birthday gifts,
Rupert. They're all mine. And yet,
I'm not content.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I haven't felt this unfulfilled since
I went to see that Asian Santa at the
mall.

INT. MALL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Lois and Stewie wait in line to see the MALL SANTA.

LOIS

It's your turn, go on up, sweetie.

Stewie climbs into Santa's lap. He looks up and realizes the
guy is Asian.

ASIAN SANTA

What you want?! What you want for
Christmas?!

STEWIE

Hmmm, I was thinking maybe one of
those old-timey--

ASIAN SANTA

Too late! Take too long! Sad
Christmas!

He tosses Stewie off his lap. An ASIAN KID hops into Santa's
lap.

ASIAN SANTA (CONT'D)

What you want?!

ASIAN KID

Fire truck!

ASIAN SANTA

What color?!

ASIAN KID

Red!

ASIAN SANTA

(TOSSING ASIAN KID OFF HIS LAP) Next!

ASIAN KID

(THROWING ARMS UP) Ah!

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Peter enters. Brian and Lois are there.

BRIAN

How you doing, Peter?

PETER

Great. Brian, I feel like a new man,
and all because I had the courage to
stop drinking.

BRIAN

Peter, that was two hours ago.

PETER

Yep, feels good. I am a new man,
guys. Clean and sober.

Peter crosses to the fridge.

BRIAN

You're not sober. You're still drunk.
I smell it on your breath.

Peter takes a beer out of the fridge.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You're drinking right now!

PETER

Oh, this is just a beer. My problems
are way behind me.

Peter picks up Lois' glass from the table and piously shakes
his head.

PETER (CONT'D)

Wish I could say the same for you.

LOIS

Peter, this is apple juice.

PETER

(SHAKING HIS HEAD) You know, Lois, as we say in Triple A, "Denial isn't just Frasier's brother".

LOIS

What the hell are you talking about?

PETER

I'm just saying, Lois, the difference between you and I is that I can do this...

Peter grandly pushes his beer away from him on the table.

PETER (CONT'D)

You use alcohol as a crutch because you're weak.

Peter picks up the beer and drinks it.

PETER (CONT'D)

But not me. I take it seriously. As seriously as Ben Affleck when he prepares for a role.

INT. BEN AFFLECK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Ben sits on a couch drinking a beer and watching Sports Center (which we can **hear off-screen**). He then looks at his watch.

BEN AFFLECK

Whoa, I gotta be Henry VIII in twenty minutes. (GETTING INTO CHARACTER)

Hello... Hallo... Allo (SNAPS) Got it.

He grabs his keys and exits.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME

MEG (O.S.)

Mom, I can't find my glasses!

CHRIS (O.S.)

Has anybody seen my Green Day CD?

LOIS

Where is everything disappearing to?

I had a turkey thawing in the sink!

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON Stewie, wearing Meg's glasses and a little white lab coat with Chris's CD as a reflector on his forehead. He listens to a stethoscope, which he holds to the chest of a frozen turkey.

STEWIE

All right, deep breath... Okay. Well, everything sounds good. (PUTTING ON RUBBER GLOVE) Let's just get that pap smear and you're on your way.

Lois enters.

LOIS

Oh, there's my turkey. Stewie, why are all these things in your room?

REVEAL a pile of household objects in the corner. Lois starts to gather them up. Stewie tries to block her.

STEWIE

Hey, those are mine! This is all mine!

LOIS

(GATHERING STUFF) Young man, you've got to stop taking things that don't belong to you.

Lois exits.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Brian approaches Lois.

BRIAN

Lois, have you seen my flask?

LOIS

You might want to check Stewie's room.

He's got half the house in there.

He's gotten so possessive ever since
he got all those birthday presents.

BRIAN

Yeah, once these kids learn the word

"mine," forget it, it's all over.

Just like Julia Ormond's career.

INT. JULIA ORMOND'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

JULIA ORMOND sits in a chair, startled at what she has just heard. She looks directly into the camera.

JULIA ORMOND

(HURT) Hey! Knock it off!

Julia Ormond loses composure and starts to **sob**. An OLD MAN with glasses and a sweater crosses in and puts his hand on her shoulder.

OLD MAN

What's the matter, Julia?

JULIA ORMOND

(THROUGH SOBS) They made fun of me,
Dad!

The Old Man turns to the camera.

OLD MAN

What's the meaning of this? You don't
know her story!

(MORE)

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

We've had a rough go of it these last few years! And maybe some people don't wanna be a famous actress anymore. (LONG BEAT) Could she be on your show? Could you call her to do this voice?

JULIA ORMOND

(NOW EMBARRASSED) Aw, Dad!

She storms out. The Old Man throws his hands in the air.

OLD MAN

What?! (EXASPERATED) If it isn't what I do, it's what I don't do!

EXT./ESTAB. DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - CONTINUOUS

Peter sits with Brian, Joe, Cleveland and Quagmire. They're all **laughing hysterically**.

JOE

That was one of the funniest conversations I've ever had with anybody!

QUAGMIRE

Hey, let's get another pitcher over here!

PETER

Do you guys really need another pitcher?

QUAGMIRE

Yeah, you drank the last one, Peter.

PETER

Well, I can't sit idly by and watch you all drink your lives down the drain. (DRINKS HIS BEER) Never too late to get straight.

Peter drinks Joe's beer.

BRIAN

Peter, you just drank your beer and Joe's beer. Look, I'm the only one here who's actually been through rehab, and I can tell you that going sober is hard work. And even harder than drying out is facing the real reason we drink in the first place.

QUAGMIRE

I know why I drink. I had trouble leaving the womb.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A DOCTOR pulls a NEWBORN QUAGMIRE from between his mother's legs.

INFANT QUAGMIRE

Waaaa! Waaaa!

He turns back to the vagina.

INFANT QUAGMIRE (CONT'D)

I will see you later.

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

BRIAN

I'm talking about something deeper. Those painful, repressed memories that cause us to self-medicate.

The guys reflect on this. Then:

JOE

I hear you Brian...

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

We see a YOUNG JOE, walking the beat as he recalls a story.

JOE (V.O.)

Back before I was paralyzed, I bought
a pair of Gold Toe socks. Halfway
through the day, there was a hole in
one sock and my toe poked through.

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

JOE

Today, I can't feel my legs. I can't
even feel an orgasm. (SCREAMS) But I
can still feel my toe poking through
that sock! I still feel it!!

Joe quaffs another beer. Quagmire pats him on the back.

CLEVELAND

My drinking began when I was in
'Nam...

INT. VIETNAMESE BUS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

We see YOUNG CLEVELAND in combat gear, sitting on a bus with
a group of Vietnamese Refugees. A WOMAN holds a restless,
clucking chicken.

CLEVELAND (V.O.)

We were hiding from Charlie on a bus,
and this woman had a noisy chicken. I
told her to keep that chicken quiet,
and she smothered it. (BREAKING DOWN)
But, it was a baby! It was a baby!!!

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Cleveland is **sobbing** uncontrollably.

JOE

Cleveland, that wasn't you. That was
Hawkeye on "MASH".

CLEVELAND

Oh. Well, then I just drink because
it makes me dance better.

PETER

I don't know what you're talking
about, Brian. I'm not repressing any
memories. I've always had a great
memory.

EXT. STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter walks along against a stylized, watercolor urban
background.

PETER

(TO HIMSELF) A container of milk, a
loaf of bread, and a stick of butter.
A container of milk, a loaf of bread,
and a stick of butter.

He arrives at a grocery store and walks inside. He comes
back out a beat later, carrying a grocery bag.

PETER (CONT'D)

(TO HIMSELF) A container of beer, a
loaf of beer, and a stick of beer.

EXT. THELMA GRIFFIN'S HOUSE - DAY**INT. THELMA GRIFFIN'S HOUSE - SAME**

THELMA, Peter's Mother, is packing up a box of old clothes.
The doorbell **rings**. She answers it. Peter is there, holding
a beer.

PETER

Hi, Mom.

THELMA

Oh, hi, Peter. You're just in time to help me. I'm gonna donate your father's clothes to Goodwill.

PETER

Oh, come on. Nobody's gonna want Dad's clothes. They smell like B.O. and the Depression.

THELMA

How you holding up?

PETER

I'm doing pretty good. My sobriety has opened my eyes to a lotta things. Like the fact that (TAKES SWIG OF BEER) there may be a reason that the old me used to drink so much.

THELMA

Well, there may be a lotta reasons. It couldn't have been easy for you after you found out Francis wasn't your father.

PETER

What?! Whoa, whoa, whoa, wait a minute, Mom, what are you talking about?

THELMA

Well, Peter, you must have known. I mean, he mentioned it all the time.

PUSH IN on Peter. **DISSOLVE TO:**

INT. PETER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A YOUNGER FRANCIS and THELMA sit on the couch. A 10-YEAR-OLD PETER hands Francis a card.

YOUNG PETER

Happy Father's Day, Dad!

YOUNG FRANCIS

I'm not your father.

INT. PETER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Younger Francis sits at the table, reading the paper. Young Peter approaches him.

YOUNG PETER

Hey, Dad, are we going to the father-
son sack race?

YOUNG FRANCIS

I'm not your father.

EXT. PETER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Young Peter sits on the stoop with young Francis, drinking lemonade.

YOUNG PETER

Think it's gonna rain?

YOUNG FRANCIS

I'm not your father.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

INT. THELMA GRIFFIN'S HOUSE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

THELMA

And don't forget that hit song he
recorded back in the 60s.

INT. 1960'S STAGE SETTING - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A Jan & Dean-type band plays an **early 60's rock tune**. We see Francis, dressed in tight pants and a cardigan as he snaps his fingers and sings.

FRANCIS

(SINGING) I'M NOT PETER'S FATHER, IT
WAS SOME OTHER GUY / AND ALL I WANT
NOW IS TO SURF TIL I DIE / LET'S GO
SURFIN' / OOOOOOOOOO / YEAH, LET'S GO
SURFIN' / OOOOOOOOOO / EVERYBODY, LET'S
GO SURFIN' IN MY CAR / OOOOOOOOOO

INT. THELMA'S HOUSE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

You know, we've been playing that song
on the jukebox at The Clam for years
and I never made the connection. So,
who is my father?

THELMA

Well, Peter, about forty years ago, I
was vacationing in Ireland, and I met
a young rogue named Mickey McFinnegan.
He had a silver-tongue and he knew how
to use it. Which was good, because I
have a hooded clitoris. (THEN) Peter,
Mickey is your real father.

PETER

Oh, my god! I gotta find him!

Peter spins around and there is a flash of light, after which
he is wearing a sexy Wonder Woman outfit and a tiara.

PETER (CONT'D)

To Ireland!

He runs off-screen as the "Wonder Woman" theme plays.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT/ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY**

The family stands by the open front door seeing off Peter and Brian, who both hold suitcases.

LOIS

Sweetheart, when will you be back?

PETER

I don't know, Lois. All I know is, somewhere in the great land of Ireland is a big fat bastard who looks like me.

CHRIS

We're gonna miss you, Dad.

MEG

Come back soon, Daddy. I love you.

PETER

(PUTTING HIS ARM AROUND MEG) That'll do, pig. That'll do.

LOIS

Call me as soon as you can, Peter.
And I really hope you find your real father.

She **kisses** him and he and Brian exit.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stewie takes a pair of hoop earrings out of Lois' jewelry box and holds them to his nipples.

STEWIE

Here, Rupert. I'm in the Red Hot Chili Peppers. I'm the new member of the band, Stewie. That'll be my band name. Stewie.

Lois enters.

LOIS

Stewie, what are you doing with my jewelry box? Give that back to Mommy.

STEWIE

No, it's mine!

LOIS

Stewie, those are my good gold hoops. Now give them back!

STEWIE

No! Piss off!

LOIS

Now listen, young man. Every day isn't your birthday. You can't keep going around taking anything you want!

STEWIE

Oh, really? Well, let me tell you something, Lois.

Stewie gets up and begins to sing:

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I WANT A MAID / No, no, wait. I WANT
A BUTLER / SOMEONE WHO'S SNOOTY / AND
JUST A BIT FRUITY / TO CLEAN UP MY
DOODY / Are you paying attention,
Lois? I mean now! I WANT A BALL / I
WANT A PARTY / PRETZELS AND CHEX /
UNTIL SOMEONE BRINGS EX / AND THEN
PEOPLE HAVE SEX / AND GIVE IT TO ME...
NOW!

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

/ I WANT THE WORLD / I WANT THE WHOLE
WORLD / THAT INCLUDES CHINA / AND
SOUTH CAROLINA / AND CHARO'S VAGINA /
GIVE IT TO ME NOW / I WANT THE CUBS /
I WANT THE YANKEES / I WANT TO WEAR
THE FRESH PRINCE OF BEL-AIR / AND I
DON'T WANT TO SHARE 'EM! / I WANT A
WARDROBE OF LAVISH ATTIRE / I WANT A
CHIA GOATEE / AND IF I DON'T GET THE
THINGS I DESIRE / I'M GOING TO
PEEEEEEE... / I WANT A COAT / I WANT A
FUR COAT / OR EVEN BETTER / A CARDIGAN
SWEATER / CROCHETED BY JOHN HEDER /
AND NOW! / DON'T CARE HOW, I WANT IT
NOW / DON'T CARE HOW, I WANT IT NOW

Stewie finishes the song, still holding the earrings. Lois
grabs them away from him.

LOIS

That is enough!

Lois **swats** Stewie on the butt. He freezes in shock and **drops**
the earrings. His eyes widen as he stares terrified at Lois.

STEWIE

You... you struck me!

LOIS

Oh, my God. Stewie, honey, I'm so
sorry. Are you okay, sweetie?

Stewie takes a long, slow breath in, then **wails** in agony.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Honey, I'm sorry. Mommy would never
hurt you. Let me give you a hug...

Lois starts towards Stewie with arms extended. Stewie panics and stumbles as he backs away from her, **screaming** in panic. He turns and scrambles out of the room.

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stewie **sobs** and **gasps** for breath as he enters and locks the door behind him. (There are several locks and a security chain). Stewie slumps down against the door and **sobs** like a battered woman.

STEWIE

I haven't been this scared since

Mother Teresa OD'd in my car.

INT. STEWIE'S CAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Stewie drives, frantic, as MOTHER TERESA is propped up in the back seat, unconscious. A bit of vomit trickles out of the corner of her mouth. A couple of LOWLIFES sit to either side of her, freaked out.

LOWLIFE #1

She's messed up, man!

STEWIE

SHUT UP! JUST SHUT UP! LEMME FUCKIN'

THINK!

They pull into a hospital's emergency lane.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Push her out.

LOWLIFE #2

We can't leave her alone.

STEWIE

Push the bitch out!!!

The lowlifes roll Mother Teresa's limp body out into the street. Stewie **speeds** away.

EXT./ESTAB. SKY - DAY

An Irish airliner, "Jet Green," starts its descent. There's a shamrock on the tail fin.

INT. AIRPLANE - SAME

PILOT (O.S.)

Welcome to Ireland, we'll be landing
in five minutes.

ANGLE ON Peter and Brian. Peter drinks a beer.

BRIAN

Peter, we've been in the air five
hours and you've had fourteen beers.

PETER

Please, don't say "beer" to a guy
who's on the wagon, Brian. It's gonna
be tough enough to stay sober here in
the land of drinking.

BRIAN

Oh, that's a negative stereotype. I
don't think the Irish drink as much as
people say they do.

EXT. DUBLIN AIRPORT - DAY

The plane lands on the runway which is covered with empty
beer cans. They **clatter** deafeningly as the plane plows
through them.

EXT. IRISH VILLAGE - DAY

Peter and Brian step out of a cab and look around. They
approach a LOCAL.

PETER

Excuse me, is this McSwiggen village?

LOCAL

Dibble a man who say a word aginit,
hmm?

PETER

Is that yes or no?

LOCAL

Aye, 'tis McSwiggen village. Where
the hills are green, the streams are
clear, and the sweaters are so thick
even the boniest-fingered nun could
poke you in the chest and it won't
bother you none.

ANGLE ON an IRISH GUY with an absurdly thick sweater. A NUN
pokes him repeatedly in the chest.

NUN

Don't be so bold with your dark hair
and your proud ways!

IRISH GUY

(GRINNING) I can't feel a thing!

ANGLE BACK ON Peter, Brian and the Local.

BRIAN

(POINTING O.S.) What are those guys
doing?

LOCAL

Ah, those are the McMurphy brothers.
They've been circling in that same
spot for fifty years, just daring each
other to throw the first punch.

ANGLE ON the MCMURPHY BROTHERS, who circle each other with
their dukes up.

MCMURPHY #1

Just you try it.

MCMURPHY #2

Oh, I'll try it.

MCMURPHY #1

Just you try it.

MCMURPHY #2

You'll feel it when I try it.

MCMURPHY #1

I'd like to see you have at it!

MCMURPHY #2

Would you now?!

EXT./ESTAB. WIFEY MCBEATY'S TAVERN - DAY

INT. WIFEY MCBEATY'S TAVERN - SAME

Irish music is playing. Peter and Brian enter to see everyone drinking and living it up. They walk up to the bar.

BARTENDER

What'll you have, lads?

PETER

Sorry, I'm clean and sober. Pint of Harp's, please.

As the bartender gives him a beer:

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, you heard of a man named Mickey McFinnegan?

BARTENDER

Have I heard of him? 'Course I've heard of him! He's the town drunk!

The patrons all **laugh** and nod in agreement. Peter turns to Brian, crestfallen.

PETER

Town drunk? Oh, my God. You mean he's the disgrace of the whole town?

The pub patrons all laugh again.

BARTENDER

(SHAKING HIS HEAD) You lads aren't from around here, are ya?

At that point, MICKEY, a big, fat, red-bearded older version of Peter, bursts into the pub. The patrons all **cheer** and call his name as he holds his hands outstretched.

MICKEY

Top of the mornin', laddies! Let me
cut you an Irish rose!

Mickey rips a huge **fart**. He **laughs raucously** and **bangs** on the table with his palm as he looks around, enjoying the reaction. All the patrons **laugh** and toast him.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Wooo! I don't know exactly where
County Cork is, (POINTS TO HIS ASS)
But I know where it should be!

They all **laugh** again. Mickey **bangs** the table again and **laughs** with them. The bartender turns to Peter.

BARTENDER

Around here, the Town Drunk is a
person of great honor. More revered
even than Timothy, King of the Wee
Folk.

The bartender points to a bar stool, where TIMOTHY, a tiny leprechaun with a crown sits with an attractive IRISH WOMAN.

TIMOTHY

Pay no attention to that "wee" remark,
lassie. I'm actually very well-
endowed for me size!

The Woman rolls her eyes and exits. Timothy turns to the bartender.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)

Thanks a lot, you stupid bastard!
Next time, just tell her I got a
vagina!

Mickey sits down at the bar. Peter walks up to him.

PETER

Excuse me, sir. My name is Peter.

MICKEY

Pleased to meet you, lad. Name's Mickey.

PETER

Listen, this may be hard for you to believe, but you're my father.

MICKEY

Oh, am I now?

PETER

Yeah, I've come all the way from America to find you.

MICKEY

I suppose it's money you're wantin'?

I owe you some allowance and so forth?

He **bangs** the bar and **laughs** raucously as he looks at the other patrons. They **laugh** along with him.

PETER

No, I don't want money. I just want to get to know you, and be friends. So I can finally have a real Dad who loves and respects me.

MICKEY

You can't be me son. There's nothing Irish about you. I bet you can't even drink me halfway under the table.

PETER

Well, actually, I can't drink at all. I'm on the wagon.

MICKEY

See, you and me are nothing alike.

Just ask me sheep, O'Brien.

A SHEEP that looks almost exactly like Brian (standing on two legs) emerges and stands next to Mickey. Peter and Brian are now facing Mickey and O'Brien.

O'BRIEN

Whose leg do you have to hump to get a
pint of Guinness around here?

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - SAME

Stewie shakes as he talks to Rupert.

STEWIE

It was horrible, Rupert. It was a
nightmare. She came at me like a wild
animal. I had no way to defend
myself. Try to picture it...

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (PHONY FLASHBACK)

A meek Stewie stands before an absurdly muscle-bound Lois.

STEWIE

Mother, I'm sorry I went against your
wishes.

Lois **growls maniacally** and starts **punching** Stewie repeatedly in the face, **roundhouse-kicking** him, **beating** his head against objects, **throwing** him against the wall, etc. All the while Stewie is **yelling**:

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I misbehaved, Mother! I'm
sorry I misbehaved! It'll never
happen again! I love you, Mommy
Dearest!

The sequence ends with **A SLOW MOTION SHOT** of Lois rearing back to hit Stewie, a la Clubber Lang in "Rocky III." Then, **CUT TO A SHOT** of her fist **hitting** Stewie in the face in slow motion. He spits blood on impact.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

STEWIE

I'm telling you, she's a monster,
Rupert. And before the day is out, I
shall see her dead. (BEAT) Right, but
this time I'm really gonna do it. To
protect me and you.

We hear a **knock** at the door.

LOIS (O.S.)

Stewie?

STEWIE

AAA, kill Rupert first!

He throws Rupert at the door.

EXT. IRISH VILLAGE - DAY

Peter and Brian sit on a bench. Peter drinks a beer and looks glum.

BRIAN

Boy, it's amazing, isn't it? You get
two fathers, and neither one of 'em
wants anything to do with you.

PETER

There's gotta be some way I can
impress him and make him see that I'm
worthy of being his son.

BRIAN

Interesting. How do you impress the
town drunk?

PETER

There's only one way, Brian, and I hate to say it because I've come so far.

He takes a sip from his beer.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'm gonna have to start drinking again. I'm gonna have to take a drink. I'm gonna have to drink him so far under the table, he'll have no choice but to respect me. And if I fail, well, at least I got to see Ireland. With its green fields and castle ruins and police cars with the sirens that sound like Bono.

ANGLE ON an Irish police car as it travels through the streets. Its siren sounds like Bono on "With Or Without You", blaring "Whoa-oh-oh-ohhhh! Whoa-oh-oh-ohhhh!"

EXT. IRISH PUB - DAY

INT. IRISH PUB - SAME

The same crew as before, including Mickey, are there. Peter bursts through the door.

PETER

Mickey McFinnegan, I challenge you to a drinking contest!

Everyone in the bar **gasps** in unison.

MICKEY

Ha! And what makes you think you can hold your own with the likes of me?

PETER

Because I'm your son. Plus, I kissed
the Blarney Stool for good luck.

MICKEY

Blarney Stool? There's no Blarney
Stool. It's the Blarney Stone.

PETER

Oh. So that's why there wasn't a long
line. Well, whattaya say, Dad?

Mickey gets up, grabs a bottle and two shot glasses, and sits
down at a table, waiting for Peter.

MICKEY

As we say in Ireland, let's drink
until the alcohol in our system
destroys our livers and kills us.

Peter sits, and he and Mickey both take their first shots.
ANGLE ON Brian and O'Brien.

O'BRIEN

I got twenty on the fat one.

BRIAN

O'BRIEN

Which one's the fat one? Which one's the fat one?

Brian and O'Brien both **laugh**. O'Brien "**baaas**" a little.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME

Stewie finishes setting up a dangerous-looking Rube Goldberg
contraption that fills the hallway.

STEWIE

Alright, Rupert, it's finished. All
I've got to do is get that bitch to
come up here and my death machine will
do the rest.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(CALLS) Oh, Lois, come up here, will you? I want to play. (LAUGHS PSYCHOTICALLY)

Lois appears at the bottom of the stairs.

LOIS

Stewie, honey, I made you a P, B and J sandwich.

STEWIE

P, B... and J?

LOIS

Honey, I'm really sorry I spanked you. If you come down here, I'll give you this sandwich and a great, big hug.

STEWIE

Well, I am a little peckish. I have been working on the death machine all morning. Perhaps just a bite.

He goes downstairs, takes the sandwich and starts eating it.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Mmm...

Lois hugs him.

LOIS

I'm sorry, Sweetie.

STEWIE

You know, Lois, I've forgotten why I wanted to kill you in the first place.

ANGLE BACK ON the upstairs hallway. Meg walks out of her room.

MEG

Mom, have you seen my deodorant--

AAAAAA!

Meg gets snatched up by Stewie's death machine, which **thrashes** her from side to side, **stabs** her and **sets her on fire** with dual flame throwers. She continues **screaming**.

LOIS (O.S.)

Meg, turn that stereo down!

EXT./ESTAB. IRISH PUB - DAY

INT. IRISH PUB - SAME

Peter and Mickey are in the midst of a drinking contest, much like the one in "Raiders of the Lost Ark". There are empty bottles and empty shot glasses all over the table. Each one drinks before his line, but their speech is so slurred that they require subtitles.

PETER

(SLURRED SPEECH)

The subtitle reads: "Why can't you just accept that you're my father?"

MICKEY

(SLURRED SPEECH)

The subtitle reads: "Why can't you be good looking, like most Americans?"

PETER

(SLURRED SPEECH)

The subtitle reads: "I should introduce you to David Schwimmer."

MICKEY

(SLURRED SPEECH)

The subtitle reads: "???????"

Mickey raises his glass. His hand trembles, and he keels over to the shock of the patrons. People gather, reviving Mickey and patting Peter on the back.

BRIAN

Peter, you won!

Mickey staggers to his feet and eyes Peter.

MICKEY

My god! Nobody's ever beat me at the game of drink.

PETER

Now, do you believe that you're my dad?

MICKEY

Nobody but a McFinnegan could handle that much of the creature. You're the broth of me own stubby shillelagh, alright. Welcome to me family, Peter.

PETER

You hear that, Brian? I'm a McFinnegan now! I can forget all about Francis.

BRIAN

You know, there's something you should always remember, Peter. Francis may not have been your father. But he raised you as if you were his own. And if that isn't love, I don't know what is. So, in a way, you've got two dads.

PETER

Wow, just like the TV show with Greg Evigan and Paul Reiser.

MICKEY

Oh, that just premiered over here.

PETER

I love you, Dad.

MICKEY

I love you, too, Peter.

Peter and Mickey embrace. A "Chieftans"-style Irish band **starts to play** in the corner. Peter sings:

PETER

OH, HE DOESN'T SMELL LIKE IRISH SPRING
AND HE NEVER TAUGHT ME ANYTHING, BUT
STILL I SLAP MY CHEST AND SING OF MY
DRUNKEN IRISH DAD! OH HIS FACE LOOKS
LIKE A RAILROAD MAP, AND HE NEVER
SHUTS HIS FREAKIN' TRAP.

MICKEY

BUT ALL THE LADIES CATCH THE CLAP FROM
YOUR DRUNKEN IRISH DAD!

PETER

ASK A HENNESY, TENNESY, MORRISON,
SHAUGHNESSY, RIORDAN AND ROONEY,
THEY'LL TELL YOU THE SAME. MCNULTEY,
MULROONEY AND COTTER AND CLOONEY, ALL
FEEL THE SAME MIXTURE OF PRIDE AND OF
SHAME.

MICKEY

FINNEGAN, HANNIGAN, KELLY AND
FLANNIGAN, LOOK TO THE GROUND WHEN
THEIR DAD PASSES BY. CAFFERTY,
RAFFERTY, JOYCE AND O'LAFFERTY FIGHT
FOR HIS HONOR AND THEN START TO CRY.

PETER/MICKEY

WE IRISH LADS ARE ALL INFIRM. AND OUR
MOODS INFECT US LIKE A GERM. 'CAUSE
WE'RE ALL THE SPAWN OF PICKLED SPERM,
FROM OUR DRUNKEN IRISH DAD!

The music ends as they stand on the table with an arm
flourish.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END